

Editorial Opinions of Affairs.

"While the republic endures let us advocate what the great masses of all the people believe in."—GOVERNOR JOHN M. PATTISON.

How Things Do Change.

Things have changed some in the character and the thinking of Congressman Nick Longworth, since he lined up in the Roosevelt family. But two years ago Mr. Longworth delivered a most remarkable eulogy to Boss Cox, saying he was one of Cincinnati's most eminent citizens. He said, "If it is a curse to have clean, able and upright men to administer the affairs of a city, then Cincinnati is indeed cursed." To the marriage of Mr. Longworth to Miss Roosevelt he invited four hundred Cincinnatians to the wedding and left the names of Mr. and Mrs. George Cox off his list; and also Mr. Longworth says that he is not surprised at the findings of the Drake investigating committee. He must have known George was rotten all the time, but in his speech two years ago, was just salving a little. How things do change.

Show the People Where Their Money Goes.

The recent and many exposures of graft in the affairs of the big insurance companies and in the administrations of government, county, state and national, has pointed out to the people the necessity for more publicity. Every action of these public servants should be set forth once or twice a year in order that the people may see just what is going on. The more publicity the better it will be for the taxpayer and constituent.

Fuller publicity of the expenditures of state and county officials ought to be required. The people who pay the taxes have a right to know where every dollar of their money is expended. Public officials are public servants; that and nothing else. A man in business requires his traveling salesman and agents to give an itemized account of every cent they spend for him. Why shouldn't the people expect as much?

If the present legislature wants to further their good work in the interests of the people they should require an itemized account of the transactions of the county commissioners and infirmity directors. The date, to whom paid, for what purpose and the amount of every warrant drawn should be issued at least once a year. Let the people know where this money is being spent.

The Initiative and Referendum.

The great reform movement of a government by the people has taken root. In referring to an editorial in THE DEMOCRAT in 1900, six years ago, we advocated and fought for the principle that is now so popular with the people and in the law making bodies of Ohio. We were scoffed at in our opinions by Democratic as well as Republican papers, but our predictions have come to pass, and now the theory is a tidal wave, instead of a ripple upon the surface made by the throwing of stones by a few of us lowly newspaper men. The senate has passed the long sought resolution and great newspapers are now advocating it.

The Columbus Press says: "The senate is to be commended for its action upon Senator Howe's resolution submitting an amendment to the state constitution providing for direct legislation by the people. It is to be hoped that the house will concur in the action of the senate."

"This is the day of the people. It is the day when every form of legislation is studied by the people. It is the day when the people's intelligence is sounding the death knell of the political boss and the political grafter. It is the day when the people fully realize that self-government cannot be accomplished through the devious route of political intrigue or political preferment. It is the day when the people know what they need and what they want and when they prefer to do their own asking, and to stamp direct approval or disapproval on the proposed laws by which they shall be governed."

"The senate has made no mistake in supporting the resolution. It has the endorsement of all states and cities where the initiative and referendum have been inaugurated. None of these have ever returned to the old method of making an election a synonym for future silence from the people. By the direct method of legislation a mistake made at the polls can be largely rectified, for the man who has secured his office through political boodle or some other form of chicanery will yet have the people to deal with, in the matter of all legislation which directly affects them. Thus is the mere politician handicapped, thus are his unholy ambitions curbed, and thus are his selfish purposes defeated."

Champ Letter

(Special Washington Letter.)
A FEW days ago, at Dubuque, Ia., died David Bremner Henderson, ex-speaker of the house of representatives, whose heart was as generous as ever beat in human bosom. Born a Scotchman, he achieved the second highest honor in the nation—the most illustrious nation on the whole face of the earth—and it may be safely declared that he was as patriotic as any of our eighty odd millions of people. In fact, patriotism was the master passion of his soul. In his young manhood he periled his life and lost a leg in battle to preserve the integrity of his adopted country, but when the civil war ended he quit fighting and devoted his energies to helping up the nation's wounds. Once at a meeting of the Grand Army of the Republic at Indianapolis he was the chief orator, and he began as follows: "My theme is war. I hate it." And he then proceeded for an hour to most eloquently and pathetically portray the blessings of peace. For a score of years he was a representative in congress, during four of which he was speaker, the highest honor which could come to him by reason of the constitutional qualifications of a president. He quit the public service voluntarily. Otherwise he would have undoubtedly died speaker of the house. His many fine personal qualities endeared him to the members on both sides of the house. He was almost as popular with Democrats as with Republicans. He was preceded in the speakership by Hon. Thomas Brackett Reed, a masterful, great man, who had not the popular manner and who did not seem to care for popularity. He was succeeded by Hon. Joseph G. Cannon, who is as popular as he was. With both Henderson and Cannon the popular manner was a natural gift from God—a gift which they enjoyed to the utmost. In neither case was it a mere make believe. It was an essential, an important part of them.

One source of General Henderson's popularity was his kindness to new members, especially to young ones. He sought them out and encouraged them to show the best there was in them.

Among those who served with him and under him there is genuine sorrow on account of his death.

Gone Glimmering—the Knox Boom.
In the early days it was no uncommon thing to see "a prairie schooner" out in Kansas headed west bearing on its canvas cover in glaring black letters the legend, "Pike's Peak or Bust!"

That was in the springtime, when the roses were blooming. Frequently in the melancholy days of November a prairie schooner would be seen headed east bearing the legend, "Busted, by Gum!" In my last letter I gave an account of the newborn boom of Senator Philander C. Knox of Pennsylvania for the Republican nomination for the presidency. Now it is my sad duty to record the death of the same boom. It's dead as Julius Caesar, dead as a snail, dead as a doornail, dead as the men who lived before the flood. Who is there to mourn for Philander now? None—not one. Henry C. Rick posed to have slipped up on an orange peel or greased plank and to have come down kephlump. In this case it may be said, "Rick proposed," but the voters of Pittsburgh disapproved—of the Knox boom. On Sunday, Feb. 18, the Knox boom was launched with a great flourish of trumpets, and on Tuesday, Feb. 20, the voters of Pittsburgh did the rest by electing a Democratic mayor by a rousing majority, and of course those who cannot elect a Republican mayor in a Republican city cannot hope to dominate a great party nationally and to gobble a presidential nomination. Personally, no doubt, Senator Knox is a most estimable man. At any rate, those who know him so testify, but his presidential boom was the most grotesque ever. It may be not unreasonably assumed that the senator now frequently recalls the famous couplet:

If so soon I am done for,
What the deuce was I begun for?
In this crisis of his fate Senator Knox, late proprietor of a promising presidential boom, may console himself with the sorrowful words of the great cardinal:

Farewell, a long farewell to all my greatness!
This is the state of man: Today he puts forth
The tender leaves of hope, tomorrow blossoms,
And bears his blushing honors thick upon him;
The third day comes a frost, a killing frost,
And—when he thinks, good easy man, full surely
His greatness is a-ripening—nips his shoot,
And then he falls, as I do.

Of course when the dramatist in the foregoing passage referred to "today," "tomorrow" and "the third day," he meant periods instead of days, but in the matter of the Knox presidential boom the word day is to be construed literally, for it was on precisely the third day that "the killing frost" got in its deadly work. After all, this is still a government of the people, by the people and for the people—that is, when the people are awake.

An Independent Opinion.
In my tariff speech Jan. 5 I declared that the remedy for the tariff troubles

Clark's

Passing of a Statesman A
Presidential Boom That
Failed—The Educator
Abroad in the Land

with Germany was simply a juggle with invoices of imports from Germany, which is liable to get us into trouble with all of Europe. The able Washington Post takes the same view in the following editorial:

"The tariff war so loudly threatened by Germany has been postponed for fifteen months, or until June, 1907. The stand patters have prevented any backdown by congress in their apparent victory is of the gold brick variety. Secretary Root and Count von Bulow, the German chancellor, have made an arrangement, which has been ratified by the German reichstag, under which for fifteen months German goods imported into this country will pay the preferential duties, but the amount on which they will pay such rates will be determined in Germany at our consular offices there. German products imported under this reformed system of customs regulations, as received at our ports under the valuations placed upon them in Germany. If our consuls there shall prove to be better arbitrators than our inspectors here have been, the reduction of valuations may be just as acceptable to our German friends as would be a similar reduction of the tariff rates."

"The eloquence with which the tyrannies of our customs regulations were denounced in the reichstag and the complacency with which Secretary Root's assurances were received—in which he expressed the hope that 'the prospects of certain alterations in the customs regulations may be regarded as proof of the earnest wish of the president to free the American consumer from the burden of the tariff war'—will show the stand patters and everybody else how easy it is to revise the tariff by deception. It is to be hoped that the valuations of imports, while congress stands pat on the rates of duty."

This arrangement will terminate in June, 1907. At the session of congress next winter it will be determined whether the tariff war now thus temporarily deferred shall be broken out in the following June. Upon that question the people will be called upon to give instructions at the polls in the coming congressional campaign.

Modern Towers of Babel.

Some thousands of years ago certain persons began to build a tower on the plains of Shinar, whereby to climb to heaven. Everybody remembers the awful disaster which came to them for their impudence—the confusion of tongues—a disaster which has worried most people, especially schoolboys, wrestling with foreign languages ever since. Several more or less systematic efforts have been made to remedy this, but up to the present time they have been without avail. Volapuk is not extensively spoken and perhaps never will be. Habit is too strong, and while a language universal would be a great boon and a vast conservator of time and energy it is not likely to eventuate.

It is said that in his polyglot district Hon. William Sulzer of New York must address his constituents in twenty-six different languages and dialects in order to have them all drink in his eloquence. He can come as near doing that stunt as the next one, for he has the gift of tongues—at least of one tongue, which he uses with much dexterity and with which he accomplishes great good for the human race—for Sulzer is a cosmopolitan patriot.

Notwithstanding the calamity of the plains of Shinar, people have not given up the building of tall towers—in fact, they seem to be just beginning. The plains of Shinar, New York is the way almost as great a curiosity as the leaning tower of Pisa and much more useful, but some ambitious person is arranging to build one in Gotham forty stories high. It is not claimed that these modern towers of Babel are built for the purpose of getting closer to heaven, but because real estate on Manhattan Island is so costly. Only think of enough people—200,000—to form a congressional district being at work in fifty buildings, which all told probably do not tower more than two or three acres of land! We are certainly improving on nature with a vengeance.

Perry Belmont's Publicity Propaganda.
"Many men of many minds" was a copy the old field schoolmasters used to set for their pupils. Just at this time many minds are busy devising ways to publicity elections.

Of the many fine things said by Lord Brougham none is finer than this: "There have been periods when the country heard with dismay that the soldier was abroad. That is not the case now. Let the soldier be abroad. In the present age he can do nothing. There is another person abroad, a less important person in the eyes of some, an insignificant person, whose labors have tended to produce this state of things. The schoolmaster is abroad! And I trust more to him, armed with his primer than I do to the soldier in full military array, for upholding and extending the liberties of his country."

The schoolmaster is still abroad, and his great coworker, the editor, is also abroad, thank God!—the editor of the magazine, of the metropolitan daily and of the country weekly. He teacheth and preacheth constantly. "Precept upon precept, line upon line, here a little and there a little." Of course entirely too many papers belong to those who are plundering the public, but there are many unthought, unpraiseworthy and ununmuzzed. In publicity lies our hope of success—publicity in court matters, publicity in legislation, publicity in the management of quasi public corporations, publicity to politics,

publicity as to the sources of campaign contributions as well as publicity in campaign expenditures. There must also be a limit on campaign expenditures. We have no disposition to debase the suffrage, and we have not the money with which to do it even if we had the desire. So that in this matter the interest of the country is also the interest of Democrats—indeed, the Democratic interest and the public interest are generally one and the same. Hence both the country and the Democratic party need rigid laws compelling publicity and preventing the corrupt use of money in elections.

Turn on the Light.

In this connection it may not be inappropos to state that Hon. Perry Belmont is rendering both our country and our party signal service by pressing legislation which will compel needed and salutary publicity as to election expenditures and the sources thereof. I know his plan is sneered at by men holding high place by purchase on the principle that

No thief e'er felt the halter draw
With good opinion of the law.

But I know also that such legislation accomplishes much good. There never was much expenditure of money in elections in Missouri, but some years ago the legislature concluded that too much was spent and enacted a corrupt practice act setting limits to permissible expenditures and requiring an affidavit from the candidate giving a detailed account of expenditures within the limits set, making forfeiture of office and incapacity to ever hold office the penalty for exceeding the limits set or for failure to make the affidavit. That law has worked well. It has reduced the amount of money spent by two-thirds or three-fourths. Of course some manage to evade it, but so do some manage to evade statutes against murder, larceny, arson and other high crimes and misdemeanors. Nevertheless such laws are wholesome, and most of the violators thereof are duly punished.

So Democrats say, "Turn on the light and thereby prevent corruption so far as it can be prevented by good laws honestly and vigorously enforced."

In publicity lie the success of the Democratic party and the perpetuity of the republic.

Nearly everybody can read; nearly everybody does read. More and more the voter is informed; more and more does he judge for himself, regardless of the label, the quality of the political pabulum in the package.

What a Republican Paper Thinks.

The Washington Star is a rampant Republican sheet, but it is nevertheless, constrained to make the following remarks in its editorial columns:

"The temporary adjustment of the tariff question with Germany has no bearing on the general question in this country. Revision remains as necessary now as before. Sooner or later it must come, and the sooner the better. Schedules now out of plumb with the conditions of our great prosperity, become more objectionable all the time, and until they are rearranged they will be at a disadvantage in all of our foreign negotiations. Other countries may put up with us, and we may be able to do so, but when the pinch comes war may follow unless we are prepared to do business in a businesslike way. And how can we do that while our schedules represent conditions which we have outgrown and which embarrass us on every hand? And by the way, what are the stand patters going to say to the people on this subject in next fall's congressional campaign?"

Democrats Waking Up.

Democrats seem to be waking up all over the land and to be buckling on their war gear and refurbishing their weapons. Feb. 22 there was a magnificent Democratic meeting at Providence, R. I., which Senators Aldrich and Wetmore probably regard as leze majesty. March 15 there are to be great Democratic meetings at Bath, Me., and Worcester, Mass. Of course the ultra wise will poolpooh these meetings as mere bagatelles, but nevertheless they are straws which show which way the wind is blowing, and they show, furthermore, that it is blowing in the right direction for the Democrats at the present time.

The great Irish leader, Charles Stewart Parnell, said: "Opportunity is a horse, bridled and saddled, which stops at every man's threshold once in a lifetime. Be ready; mount, and he carries you on to success and honor; pause but a moment and the clatter of his iron hoofs, echoing down the corridors of time, will forever remind you of what you have lost." The horse Opportunity has stopped at the threshold of Senator Benjamin R. Tillman of South Carolina. Let us hope that he will mount and ride to success and honor.

Governor Higgins of New York declares that he is nursing no ambition to wear a senatorial toga. No wonder, for the signs of the times indicate that as soon as the terms of Platt and Devereux and Democrats will take their places—a consummation devoutly to be wished. So it may be that while Governor Higgins now seems to be only modest he may be wise also in not worrying himself in a quest after the unattainable.

There is an old saying to the effect that "politics makes strange bedfellows." So does congressional legislation sometimes. That any bill should ever bear the combined names of Senators Benjamin R. Tillman of South Carolina and Colonel William Peters Hepburn is another illustration of the truth of the French paradox that "it is frequently the unexpected that happens."

Champ Clark

In America Woman Commands Man; He Does Not Count

By Dr. EMIL REICH, European Publicist.



NATIONS differ in nothing more than in their women. I would like to state that I have not the slightest intention of being disagreeable. I do not blame, I do not praise; I only say, and I say it emphatically, that THE AMERICAN WOMAN IS NOT WOMANLY; SHE IS NOT A WOMAN. In America woman COMMANDS man. Man does not count there. She lives so that she can have a good time; she lives for sensations. She wants to be alone, and she cannot be alone without dabbling today with chemistry, tomorrow with physiology and the day after with Buddhism. She is made up of RESTLESSNESS AND FIDGETINESS long before she is twenty-five. But she is very beautiful.

The Frenchwoman has intense energy. She does not understand false positions, and she is impatient of them. In England, on the other hand, everything is sacrificed to FALSE POSITIONS.

In Germany they think their greatest character is woman. There they have everything in perfect order—their army, their navy, their education—but the woman is the CANKER in Prussian life. And it is through woman that Prussia will go to rack and ruin.

The greatest heroes were madly fond of women. The English are very proud of Nelson and of Trafalgar and rightly so, but there would have been no Trafalgar had there been no Lady Hamilton. It was Nelson's love for his Emma that made him fight as he did at Trafalgar. IT WAS HIS LOVE FOR EMMA THAT PUT INTO HIM THE ARDOR WHICH BROUGHT OUT THAT IMPRESSIVE PATRIOTISM.

Women do not love Napoleon. They love the mere middle class mediocrities rather. And yet Napoleon loved them, and it was LOVE which induced him to do the great deeds he did.

British women are too cold to take their rightful place, to perform their proper part, in the inspiration of heroes.

IF ANYTHING GREAT SHOULD EVER COME TO IRELAND IT WILL BE THROUGH HER WOMEN.

The Russian woman will discourse on everything. She knows fifteen languages, but she is no woman.

Why does the Englishwoman not take a leaf out of the French, out of the Irish, book? Why does she not combine some features of both and become a little more active, a little more influential? Let her keep her boy with her till he is fourteen or fifteen and not send him away to a public school at ten; keep him under her MATERNAL INFLUENCE, in the home atmosphere; lavish more love, more kisses, on him and try to make a hero of him. Let her not be afraid of making him effeminate.

Love is the goddess that rules the heart and the head, and it is woman that gives the keynote to everything.

NO MAN CAN EVER BE A REALLY GREAT MAN UNLESS A WOMAN'S INFLUENCE WAS SHED ON HIS YOUTH. GREAT MEN IMPLY GREAT MOTHERS AND GREAT WIVES, SUCH AS IT SHOULD BE THE AMBITION OF EVERY WOMAN WHO ASPIRES TO THE TITLE OF "NEW" TO BECOME.

Professional Women May Be Domestic

By Mrs. FREDERICK NATHAN of New York, Suffragist and Lecturer

THERE is no reason why women who are actively interested in the affairs of the nation can't be JUST AS DOMESTIC AND LOVELY TO LOOK UPON as those who lead a narrower life. Most women have a certain amount of leisure, and they prefer to pass that time in talking about the improvement of the city's parks, political conditions and writing addresses for woman's suffrage meetings, instead of gambling at bridge, going to teas and attending luncheons which take all the afternoon to eat and a week to digest. There is a woman living near me who is a prominent lawyer and who has a host of professional women friends. Well, almost every day I see them crowded about the carriage of THAT LAWYER'S BABY, showing just as much interest in its new tooth as ever.

Conservative man says what woman is capable of and what she is incapable of, and when she steps outside the sphere that he has assigned her he calls her UNWOMANLY.

HE SEEMS TO THINK THAT A WOMAN WHO BELIEVES IN SUFFRAGE MUST HAVE SHORT HAIR, MASCULINE CLOTHES AND A SOUR DISPOSITION.

Intellectual Avarice Is the Worst College Temptation

By Rev. Dr. D. J. BURRELL of New York

IT is an open question whether a college education is of REAL ADVANTAGE to any one or not. The only possible answer is found in another question, "What will be done with the education after it is received?"

We hear a lot about the temptations which beset a young man at college. They are alluring enough. Many a man's life has been ruined by friendships formed in his college life. There is a temptation, however, a thousand times worse than these. I mean that of INTELLECTUAL AVARICE; the gathering of wisdom for its own sake. When a man spends all his life in accumulating gold we call him a miser, and in the end we hear God's word, "Thou fool."

THIS INTELLECTUAL AVARICE IS JUST AS WICKED, JUST AS SELFISH, AS THE GLOATING OF THE MISER OVER HIS GOLD.

What is the safeguard? There is nothing in the world to protect a man against it except a most PRACTICAL RELIGION.